

When did  
not send  
up the old  
water proof  
according  
to agreement

She would like to see you  
in your new suite.

Did I tell you that Papa &  
I sleep up in your room  
now and to be nearer to  
Annie. She says not a word  
and I suppose considers  
it one of Mother's notions.

We have been having a great  
time over the laying out  
of the grounds, and had  
to agree to a compromise  
as we could do nothing  
with Papa. Annie made  
a new plan and Charlie  
had pitched right in to  
carry it out for fear  
he will shut down on it.

Yours

Mamma.

Dear Millie

If you had known  
how self satisfied I was feeling  
over that ~~card~~ that went down to  
you, I don't believe you would  
have had the heart to say —  
carpet. I was so sure that I had  
remembered everything. How  
I could have forgotten that,  
I do not know, and how to get  
it to you now without its  
costing more than it is worth  
is equally unknown; but I  
will see how I can manage  
it. I had no doubt you  
would have trouble about  
the O. C. but could not help  
it. If it had come before Charlie  
went down, it would have been  
much less trouble. We shall hope



to hear the result of the analysis  
as soon as possible. Annie has  
seemed quite interested in some  
of the books she has had to read,  
some of those Mrs. Lill brought  
up and some that Charlie  
brought. In that respect she  
appears very different from  
what she did before she went  
to S. C. Charlie brought  
her home some very nice  
<sup>fresh</sup> eastern oysters and I think  
she had relished them. The  
weather had not been very  
favorable for her riding  
out, and days when she does  
not go out and when it is  
so cloudy and dull she  
caugh more. Though it  
had been cloudy so much it  
had rained but very little  
and we want to see it

ruin enough to set  
the men to digging trees.  
I did fill one of your  
jars with sweet pickles.  
Charlie says tell you he will  
send your plants so that  
Peterson can get them next  
Saturday. Poor boy he  
took a dreadful cold  
down at Oakland.  
Did you hear anything said  
about Thanksgiving. I have  
heard of no plans. I hardly  
think Uncle will come  
up this year and of course  
Auntie will not as Eddie  
is sick so I guess we shall  
be a family party. I had  
a letter from Cousin Lue.  
she said you promised to  
come over some Friday  
and she wished you would.